Fortnightly ▸ No 141 ▸ 21 October to 3 November 1998 ▸ £1.2

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SONIC THE COMIC

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SONIC FIENDISH FRIENDS!

TAILS SKELETON TIME!

SC3 Archive

SONIC THE HAUNTED ZONE

• Script: NIGEL KITCHING • Art: RICHARD ELSON •
• Letters: ALLE DeVILLE •

YOU SURE YOU WANT TO DO THIS, SONIC? YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT THE HAUNTED ZONE!

THAT ONCE A YEAR ON HALLOWE'EN THE GHOSTIES AND GOBLINS COME OUT TO PLAY... YEAH, TAILS, I KNOW!

LISTEN, I PROMISED MYSELF I'D SPEND HALLOWE'EN NIGHT HERE SOMETIME... AND NOW'S THE TIME!

ANYWAY, NOBODY ASKED YOU TO COME ALONG, BUDDY... IF YOU'RE SCARED...

SCARED? NO, I'M NOT SCARED. I JUST THOUGHT IT WAS A WASTE OF TIME, THAT'S ALL!

THERE GOES THE GUN... IT'S HALLOWE'EN NIGHT! IF ANYTHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN IT SHOULD START SOON!

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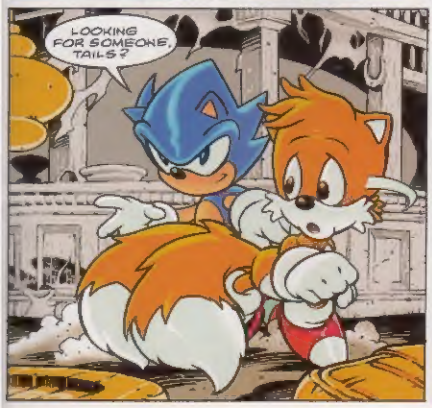
I ONCE HEARD ABOUT SOME GHOST HUNTERS WHO SPENT THE NIGHT HERE A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO.
YEAH, WHAT HAPPENED?

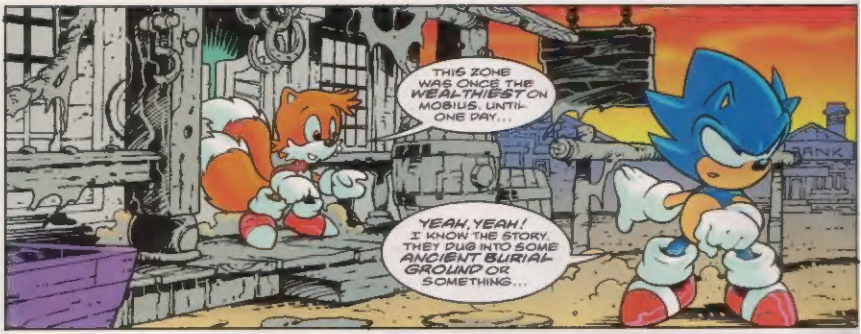
WELL, THEY WERE SEARCHING NEAR THE MAIN MINE SHAFT. THIS TOWN USED TO HAVE THE BIGGEST GOLD MINE ON MOBIUS, YOU KNOW!

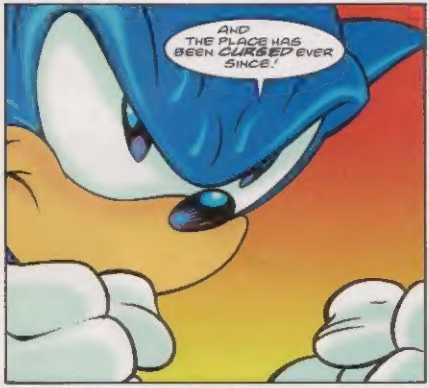
ANYWAY, ONE MINUTE THEY WERE TOGETHER AND THEN ONE OF THEM TURNED AROUND TO ASK FOR A TORCH...
BUT HIS FRIEND HAD VANISHED! NOBODY EVER SAW HIM AGAIN! DID YOU HEAR, SONIC, I SAID...

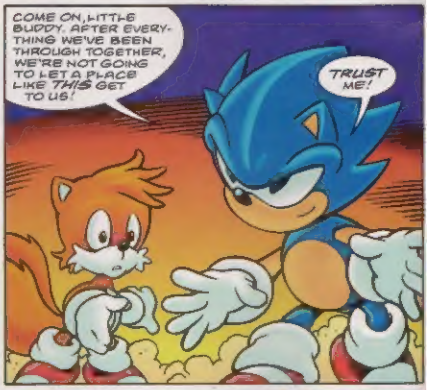
AAAAAAAA!


LOOKING FOR SOMEONE, TAILS?

SONIC... THAT WASN'T FUNNY.
LIGHTEN UP WITH YOU, PIXEL BRAIN!

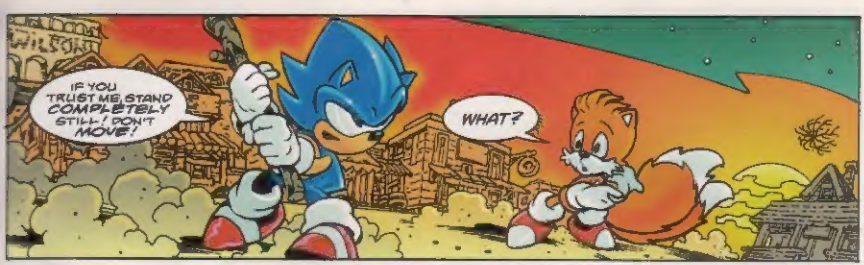

THIS ZONE WAS ONCE THE WEALTHIEST ON MOBIUS. UNTIL ONE DAY...
YEAH, YEAH! I KNOW THE STORY. THEY DUG INTO SOME ANCIENT BURIAL GROUND OR SOMETHING...


AND THE PLACE HAS BEEN CURSED EVER SINCE!


COME ON, LITTLE BUDDY. AFTER EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TOGETHER, WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET A PLACE LIKE THIS GET TO US!
TRUST ME!

YOU DO TRUST ME, DON'T YOU TAILS?
OF COURSE I TRUST YOU, SONIC!

THEN PROVE IT!
P...PROVE IT, HOW?

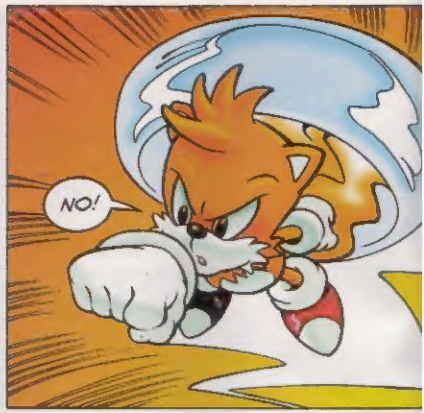

IF YOU TRUST ME, STAND COMPLETELY STILL! DON'T MOVE!
WHAT?

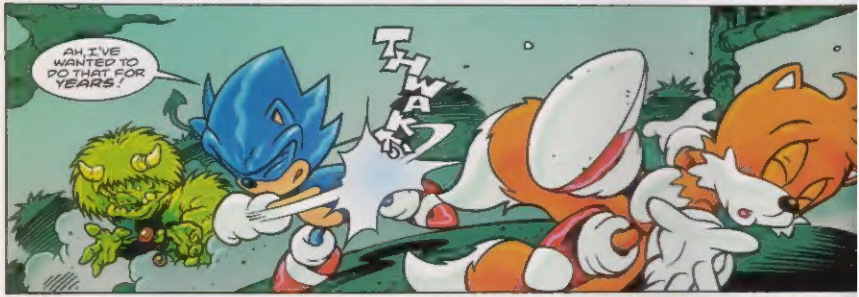
I SAID DON'T MOVE! I'LL SWING THIS STICK AND MISS YOU BY A MILLIMETRE! YOU HAVE TO TRUST ME!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SONIC WAS AIMING TO HIT ME! IF I HADN'T MOVED..
YOU MOVED! THAT MEANS I CAN'T TRUST YOU!

BUT THAT'S OKAY, NOW I'VE GOT MYSELF SOME NEW FRIENDS!

TAKE THIS AMULET*, SONIC... YOU ARE ONE OF US NOW.
* SOMETHING THAT IS WORN TO KEEP EVIL AWAY.

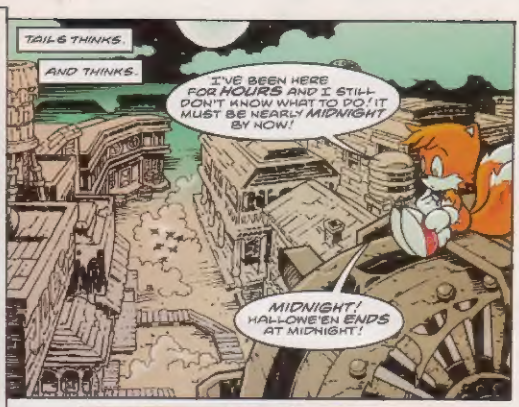

NO!

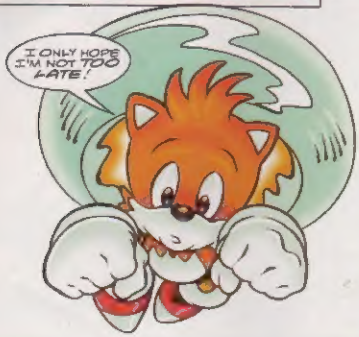

AH, I'VE WANTED TO DO THAT FOR YEARS!
TWAK

I AM NOW ONE OF YOUR KIND!

NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THE CUTE LITTLE FOX!
SONIC, THE EVIL IN THIS TOWN... SOMEHOW IT'S TAKEN CONTROL OF YOUR MIND!

IT'S NO GOOD, HE ISN'T LISTENING TO ME!
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY. I NEED TIME TO THINK!

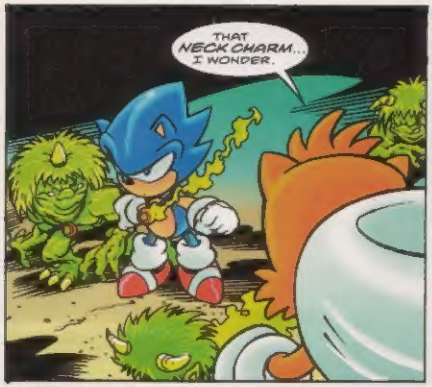

TAILS THINKS.
AND THINKS.
I'VE BEEN HERE FOR HOURS AND I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! IT MUST BE NEARLY MIDNIGHT BY NOW!
MIDNIGHT! HALLOWE'EN ENDS AT MIDNIGHT!


I ONLY HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!

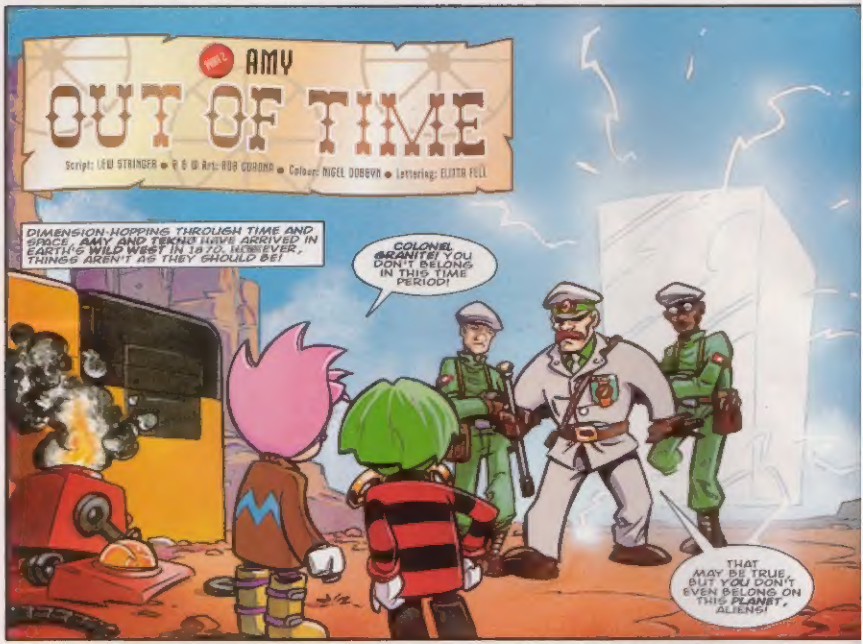
SONIC, IT IS ALMOST TIME FOR US TO RETURN TO THE UNDERWORLD!
ARE YOU READY?
I'M READY!

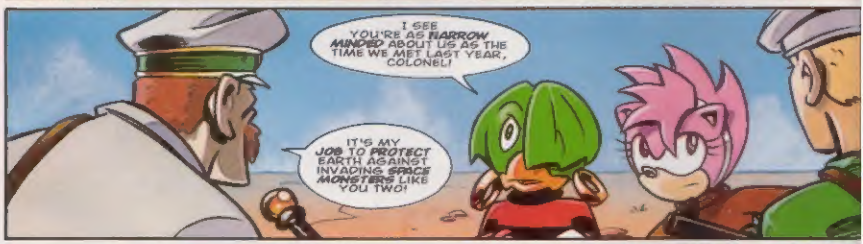
THEN COME WITH US!
NO! STOP!

TOO LATE!
NEVER!



NEXT ISSUE: NACK THE WEASEL RETURNS IN A BRAND NEW SONIC ADVENTURE!


PART 2
AMY
OUT OF TIME
Script: LEW STRINGER • Art: BOB CORONA • Colour: NIGEL DOBBYN • Lettering: ELITA FELI
DIMENSION-HOPPING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE, AMY AND TEKNO HAVE ARRIVED IN EARTH'S WILD WEST IN 1870. HOWEVER, THINGS AREN'T AS THEY SHOULD BE!
COLONEL GRANITE! YOU DON'T BELONG IN THIS TIME PERIOD!
THAT MAY BE TRUE, BUT YOU DON'T EVEN BELONG ON THIS PLANET, ALIENS!

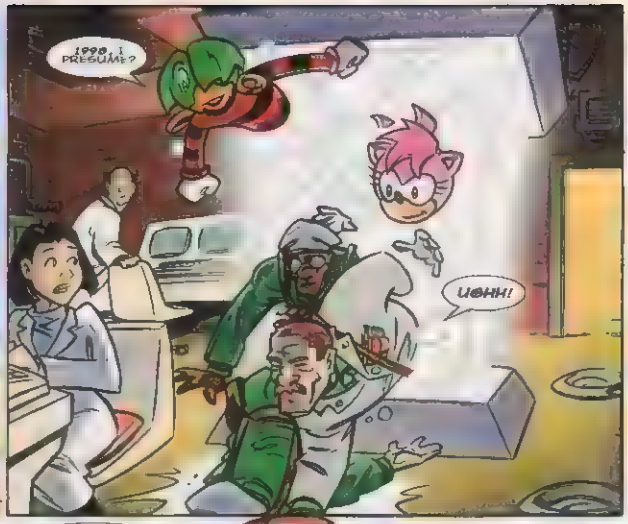

I SEE YOU'RE AS NARROW MINDED ABOUT US AS THE TIME WE MET LAST YEAR, COLONEL!
IT'S MY JOB TO PROTECT EARTH AGAINST INVADING SPACE MONSTERS LIKE YOU TWO!

CHARMING! WE'RE JUST VISITORS TO EARTH! WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE FOR BEING HERE, A CENTURY BEFORE YOU SHOULD BE?
QUITE SIMPLY, I'M ABOUT TO BECOME ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT FIGURES IN HISTORY!

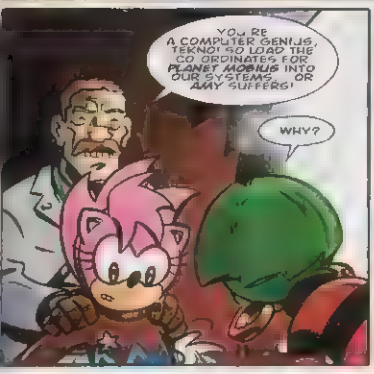
I'VE BEEN DIVERTING MILITARY FUNDS TO SECRETLY DEVELOP TIME TRAVEL! MY SUCCESS MEANS THAT I CAN NOW ESTABLISH A BASE HERE IN THE YEAR 1870!
AND I BET IT'S NOT A BASE FOR A HOLIDAY VILLA, RIGHT?
CORRECT! WITH THEIR ADVANCED WEAPONRY, MY ARMY FROM 1998 WILL INVADE AMERICA!
* THE PEOPLE OF THIS TIME WILL BECOME MY NEW SUPER ARMY! ARMED WITH FUTURE TECHNOLOGY, THEY WILL SWEEP ACROSS VICTORIAN ENGLAND... BRITAIN... EUROPE... THE FAR EAST... ESTABLISHING ME AS MASTER OF THE WORLD!

HE'S NUTS!
MMM, WHICH IS WHY THE RING OF ETERNITY SENT US HERE! LET'S GET TO WORK.
HAH! A MUTATED RODENT AND A CONFUSED CANARY THINK THEY CAN STOP MEF FINISH THEM!
UH OH.
NOT IN MY TOWN, YUH DON'T!
WHO?
PTYANNG!
SHERIFF! IN THE NICK OF TIME!*
ZAP HIM!
*OUR HEROES MET THE SHERIFF LAST ISSUE
TIME TO REPAY THE FAVOUR, SHERIFF!
OOOF!
NOOO!

I THOUGHT THE STEAM ENGINE WAS IMPRESSIVE, BUT THIS BEATS THE LOT!

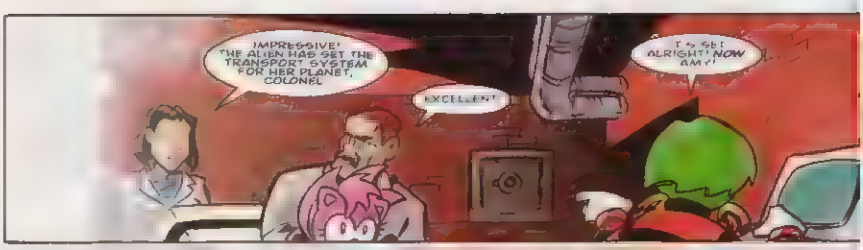

1998, I PRESUME?
UGHH!

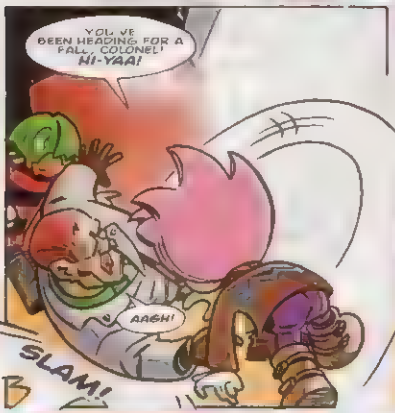
COLONEL DO YOU WANT TO BE SENT BACK IN TIME AGAIN?
NO, THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE OF PLAN!

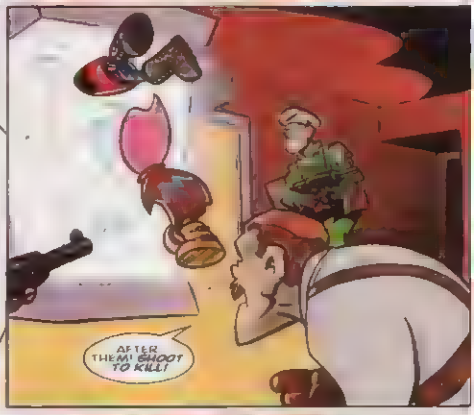

YOU'RE A COMPUTER GENIUS, TEKNO! SO LOAD THE CO ORDINATES FOR PLANET MOBIUS INTO OUR SYSTEMS OR ANY SUFFERS!
WHY?

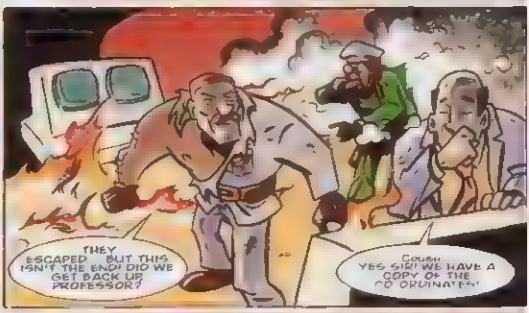
I'M USING THE MACHINE TO INVADE MOBIUS AND WIPE OUT YOU ALIEN WEIRDOS!
DON'T DO IT, TEKNO! OW!

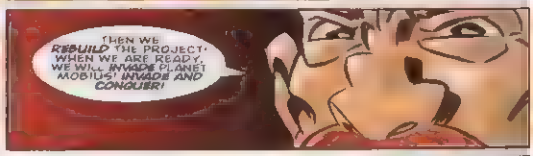
DON'T WORRY IT'LL BE FINE!











NEXT ISSUE: DAY ONE!

graphic ZONE

Send your artwork to:
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SPOOKY SPREE

KEEP ON THE WATCH FOR THAT ALL IMPORTANT POST DELIVERY, AS EACH ARTIST-HUME WHO GETS THEIR WORK PRINTED IN SONIC THE COMIC (*STC*) WILL RECEIVE AN OFFICIAL SONIC THE HEDGEHOG DIGITAL WATCH

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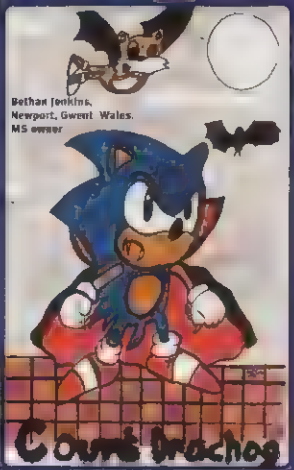

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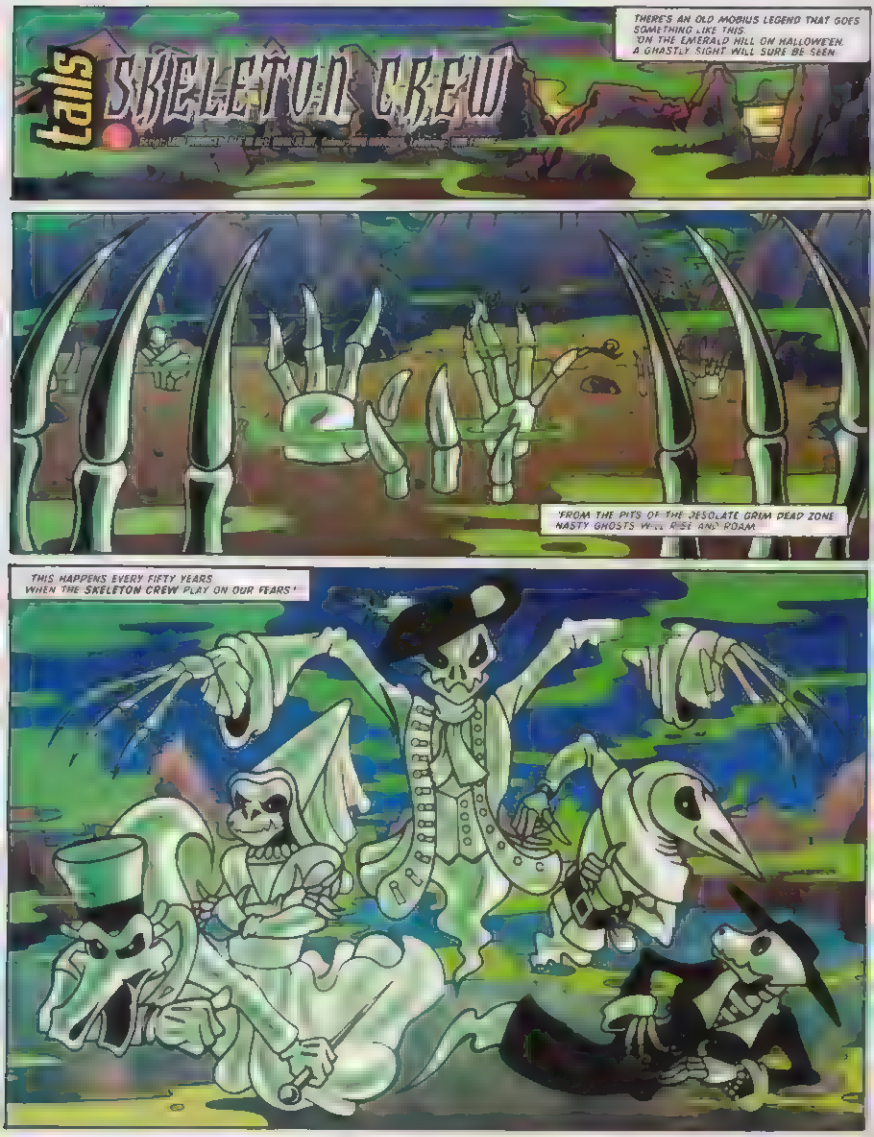
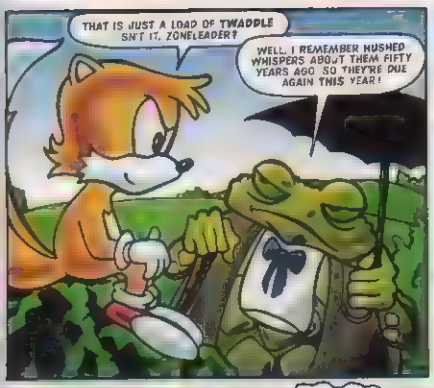
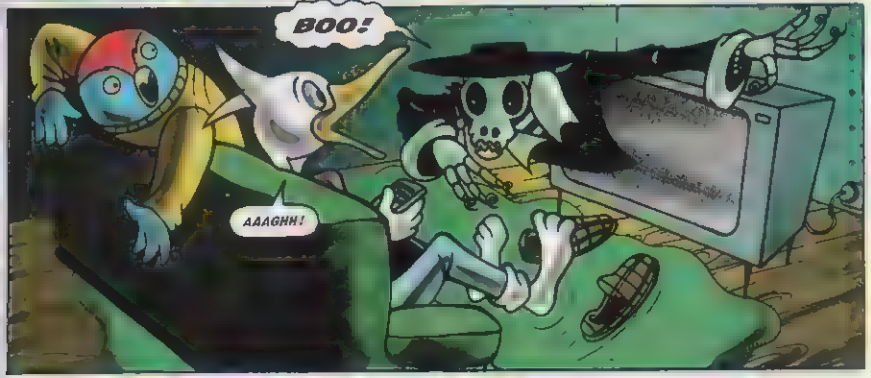
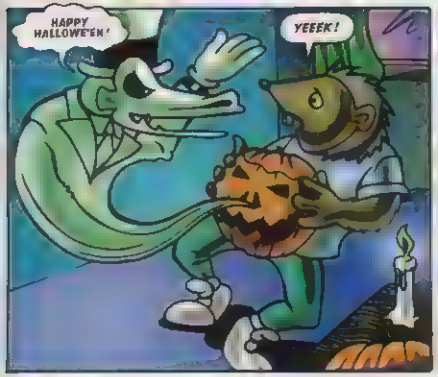
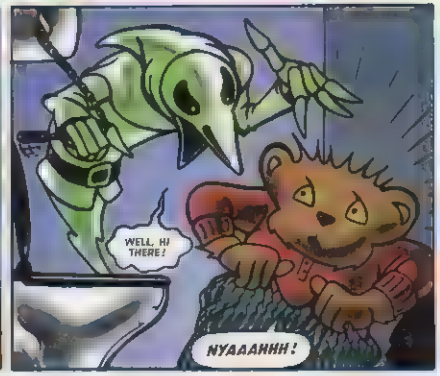

tails
SKELETON CREW
THERE'S AN OLD MOBIUS LEGEND THAT GOES SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
'ON THE EMERALD HILL ON HALLOWEEN, A GHASTLY SIGHT WILL SURE BE SEEN.
'FROM THE PITS OF THE DESOLATE GRIM DEAD ZONE NASTY GHOSTS WILL RISE AND ROAM.
'THIS HAPPENS EVERY FIFTY YEARS WHEN THE SKELETON CREW PLAY ON OUR FEARS.'


THAT IS JUST A LOAD OF TWADDLE ISN'T IT, ZONELEADER?
WELL, I REMEMBER HUSHED WHISPERS ABOUT THEM FIFTY YEARS AGO SO THEY'RE DUE AGAIN THIS YEAR!

AND THEY'RE LIKELY TO TURN UP IN THE MOST UNEXPECTED PLACES


BOO!
AAAGHH!


HAPPY HALLOWE'EN!
YEEEK!


WELL, HI THERE!
NYAAAHHH!

AAIIEE! THE LEGEND IS TRUE! THE SKELETON CREW ARE BACK!
WOOOOOOOOO! GET ON DOWN!

DON'T WORRY, FOLKS! I'LL SORT THEM OUT!
IS THAT SO?

YOU CAN'T SORT OUT WHAT YOU CAN'T TOUCH, SONNY!
THEY REALLY ARE GHOSTS!

LIKE IT OR NOT, WE WON'T VANISH UNTIL MIDNIGHT! THERE'S NOT A THING YOU CAN DO TO STOP US!

THEY'LL HAVE SCARED THE LIVING WITLESS BY MIDNIGHT! THEY COULD CAUSE ALL KIND OF ACCIDENTS!

MAYBE THERE IS A WAY!

LISTEN UP, FOLKS! IF THE SPOOKS CAN'T TOUCH YOU, THEY CANT HURT YOU!
HEY, HE'S TRYING TO SPOIL OUR ONLY NIGHT OF FUN!

FORGET THE REST! LET'S TERRIFY TAILS!
YOU DON'T SCARE ME!

SKULLY! MAKE HIM SPIN OUT OF CONTROL!
BLURRGH!
PATHETIC!

YOU CANNOT ESCAPE US! WE'LL FOLLOW YOU HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD IF WE HAVE TO!
THAT'S WHAT I'M COUNTING ON!
MILE AFTER MILE THE CREW GIVE CHASE, BUT THEN...
N-NO! WE'RE VANISHING! H-HOW?
IMPOSSIBLE! WE SHOULD BE HAUNTING UNTIL MIDNIGHT!
B-BUT IT ISN'T MIDNIGHT YET! AAAAAccccm...!
IT IS IN THIS PART OF THE WORLD! YOU FOLLOWED ME TO A DIFFERENT TIME ZONE, SOME HEADS!
LATER, BACK ON EMERALD HILL...
THANKS, TAILS! I HOPE YOU'RE AROUND IN FIFTY YEARS WHEN THEY RETURN!
LET'S GET TODAY OVER WITH FIRST!
NOW WE CAN GET ON WITH CELEBRATING HALLOWE'EN!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT!
NEXT ISSUE: THE SPARKS FLY FOR BONFIRE NIGHT!

NEXT EXPLOSIVE ISSUE

FIRE AWAY!

new complete stories

SONIC
THE BANK ROBBERY!

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FIREWORK FERRET!

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